

The Junia
ESTABLISHED 1860
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK
Bridge Street, opposite
MIFFLINTOWN

Junia



Sentinel

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertising for less than three months one square of nine lines on 100, will be read one insertion, 75 cents; three, \$1.50; 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

	3 months	6 months	1 year
One square.....	\$ 2.50	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
Two squares.....	5.00	10.00	16.00
Three squares.....	7.50	15.00	24.00
One-fourth col. 10 lines	18.00	36.00	48.00
One-half col. 20 lines	30.00	60.00	80.00

SHORT ITEMS.

Two barns and a smart house were struck by lightning on Tuesday of last week, in Lancaster county, and burned.

Two Atlanta young ladies, insisted upon kissing "ex-President" Linn, at the public meeting in that city; and they did it.

The fat-faced banking-house of the Rothschilds having been founded in 1771, will be one hundred years old this year.

One diamond set among the 1600 number of fifteen, sent as wedding gifts to the daughter of Hon. W. M. Tweed, cost \$45,000.

The State Teachers' Association will meet this week at Williamsport, August 8th. Ample arrangements will be made for all who may attend.

The King of Bavaria had had a garden laid out on the top of the palace at Munich. In the centre of it is a lake, upon which swans are seen swimming.

At Victoria, West of Cape Colony; Africa, by a rain spout, about 100 persons were killed, and thirty buildings were swept away in a few hours, on February 17.

It is estimated that there are 900 or 1,000 rafts on the Susquehanna between Columbia and Williamsport, all of which are prevented from going down by the shallowness of the river.

Joshua Weaver, of Cranberry township, Venango county, was on the point of being sold out by the sheriff, when a hundred barrel oil well was struck near his farm. He has plenty of friends now.

In Blair county there is a spring which, at its source, pours out a volume of water sufficiently large to turn a mill, and which, after running on the surface of the ground for 200 or 300 yards, disappears.

A man named Hennessey, a boss on the Catawissa extension, was brought before a justice on Monday of last week, on the charge of killing a deer out of season. It was a doe with fawn. Hennessey was fined \$50 and the cost.

An army order has been issued that \$50 for each breech loading rifle musket, and six cents for each metallic cartridge, will be charged against the pay of any enlisted man who shall lose them through carelessness, or disposal of the same.

A few days since Clarence Hall, of New Milford, Pike county, a lad of eleven years, was struck on the head with a base-ball bat, breaking his skull so that a portion of the brain oozed out. His condition was critical at last accounts.

A wedding hat recently taken place in South Norfolk, Mass., which was brought about in a romantic manner. A young lady in trimming hats wrote her name and address on the inside lining. A young New Yorker bought the hat, when a wedding resulted.

A showman in Maine wanted to exhibit an Egyptian mummy, and attended at the court-house to obtain permission. "What is it you want to show?" inquired the judge. "An Egyptian mummy more than three thousand years old," said the showman. "Three thousand years old!" exclaimed the judge, jumping to his feet, and is the critter alive?"

A young girl of Williamsport, who had been attending boarding school at Bethlehem, eloped with a gambler and sailed from New York for Europe on Wednesday. The father of the girl arrived hastily at the dock an hour after the vessel had sailed, and wept bitterly on ascertaining the hopelessness of his attempt to stop the runaway.

In the time of the first Napoleon when a draft was made for soldiers, one man had a substitute put in his place. After a time another draft was made and the same man was called again, but he said: "I am free. I sent a substitute into the army and he was killed, so I am as a dead man." The case was carried to the courts of France, and it was there decided that the man was free.

In Wisconsin, at a locality called Plum City, lives a Swede, who, having this spring but one ox, persuaded his wife to carry one end of the yoke in ploughing, while he held the plough, and their boy drove. The woman labored at this extraordinary employment for two days, and was then compelled to quit it, and take to her bed, on account of having ruptured an internal organ in her efforts to keep her end of the yoke even. In two days after she died.

A physician in Sioux City, Iowa, uses an ointment made of charcoal and lard to prevent pitting in small-pox. This is applied freely over the surface of the face, neck and hands as soon as the disease is distinguished, and continued until all symptoms of suppurative fever have ceased. The application allays the itching, and seems to shorten the duration of the disease, and leaves the patient without a blemish, the eruption protected by the ointment not even showing signs of postulation; the charcoal preventing the action of light, and laid that of air.

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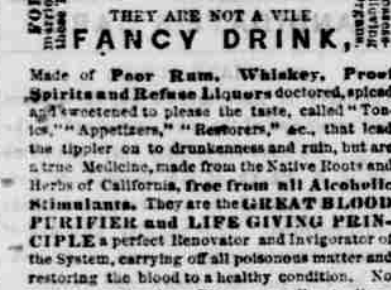
MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JUNE 14, 1871.

EDITOR AND P

WHOLE NU

Miscellaneous.

The Great Medical Discovery!
DR. WALKER'S COLUMBIAN
VINEGAR BITTERS,
Hundreds of Thousands
Beneficial to their Woods.



WHAT ARE THEY?
THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK.

Made of Pure Rum, Whiskey, Proof
Spirits and Essence Ligures doctored,
and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonic"
and "Appetizer," "Restorer," etc., etc. that lead
the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are
a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and
Herbs of California, free from all Alcohol or
Stimulants. And they are the GREAT BLOOD
PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRIN-
CIPLE. A perfect Restorer and Invigorator of
the system, carrying off all poisonous matter and
restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No
person can take these Bitters according to direc-
tion and remain long unwell.

For Infammatory and Chronic Rheu-
matism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indiges-
tion, Biliousness, Nervousness and Inter-
mittent Fevers, Diarrhoea of the
Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters
have been most successful. Such Dis-
eases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which
is generally produced by derangement of the
Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.
Headache, Pains in the Shoulders, Cough, Tight-
ness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of
the Stomach, bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious At-
tacks, Painfulness of the Heart, Indigestion of
the Lungs, Pains in the Regions of the Kidneys, and
a number of other painful symptoms, are the off-
spring of Dyspepsia.

By regulating the Stomach and stimulating the
torpid liver and bowels, which render them of un-
equalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all
impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to
the whole system.

POOR SKIN DISEASES. Eruptions, Tetter,
Scal, Itch, Ringworm, Scabies, Pustules,
Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore
Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scars, Discolorations of
the Skin, Hemorrhoids and Diseases of the Skin,
whatever name or nature, are literally cured up
and carried out of the system in a short time by
the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such
cases will cleanse the most inveterate of their
crusts.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find
its impurities bursting through the skin in
Pimples, eruptions or sores; cleanse it when you
find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins;
cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will
tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the
health of the system will follow.

PAIN TAPES and other WORMS. Inserted in
the system of so many thousands, are effectively
destroyed and expelled. For full directions, read
carefully the circular around each bottle.

J. WALKER, Proprietor, E. H. McDONALD &
CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco,
Cal., and New York, 219 Broadway, N. Y. Sold
BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Percy's Corner.

From Harper's Weekly.
BANTY TIM.
BY JOHN HAY.

[Remarks of Sergeant Timony to the White
Man's Committee of Spunky Point, Ill.]

I reckon I git your drift, gent—
You 'low the boy shan't stay;
This is a white man's country;
You're Democratic, you say;
And whereas, and seein', and wherefore,
The times bein' all out o' jint,
The nigger has got to moscy
F'r in the limits of Spunky Pint!

Let's reason the the thing a minute:
I'm an old-fashioned Democrat, too,
Though I laid my politics out of the way,
For to keep till the war was through.
But I come back here allowin'
To vote as I used to do,
He kin check his nation to train
Along o' sich fools as you.

Now dog my cats o' I kin see,
In all the light of the day,
What you've got to do with the question
Ef Tim shall go or stay,
And further than that I give notice,
Ef one of you teaches the boy,
He kin check his trunks to a warmer climate
Than he'll find in Hlanay.

Why, blame your hearts, just hear me!
You know that yougody daw,
When our left struck Vicksburg Heights,
How rippid
And torn and tattered we lay,
When the rest retreated I staid behind.
For reasons sufficient to me—
With a rib caved in, and a leg on a strike,
I sprawled on that cursed place.

Lord! how the hot sun went for us,
And briled and blistered and burned!
How the rebel bullets whizzed round us
When a cub in his death-grip turned!
Till along toward dusk I seen a thing
I couldn't believe for a gell:
That nigger—that Tim—was acrawlin' to me
Through that fire-poor, gin-edged hell!

The rebels seen him as quick as me,
And the bullets buzzed like bees;
But he jumped for me and shouldered me,
Though a shot brought him once to his
knees;

But he staggered up, and packed me off,
With a dozen stumbles and falls,
Till safe in our lines he drapped us both,
His black hide riddled with balls.

So, my gentles gazeller, that's my answer,
And here says Banty Tim:
He trumped Death's ace for me that day,
And I'm not goin' back on him!
You may recollect till the cows come home,
But ef one ever teaches the boy,
He'll wrastle his hask to-nighly in bedes,
Or my name's not Timony Jay.

Secret Story.

Cousin Percy's Test.

Just in the outskirts of a certain small village there stands, away back from the road, amid some tall, wide-spreading elms, an old-fashioned house, wherein do eat, sleep and exist the Misses Grimwood, three elderly unwedded females, of a shrunken-up and withered appearance, who represent with great credit that class of human beings known—in some what expressive language—as the "vulgar aristocracy."

The Miss Grimwoods were very precise and particular in their manner of saying and doing things, for fear they should appear "low" and "impolite," and too much like the "common people," and to be regarded with that respect which their great wealth and small brains ought (judging from the way such things usually are) to confer upon them.

One pleasant day in June, the three old maids sat together in a large bay-window that commanded an unlimited view of the graveled walk leading down between two rows of trees to the road, and the road itself wound its way toward the little village, faintly seen in the distance.

"Elmira, my love," murmured the eldest Miss Grimwood to the next younger, with an air of indolence and languor that was supposed to be fashionable.

"Yes, my dear," said Elmira, with a weary sigh, as if it cost her a great effort to speak at all.

"Do you suppose cousin Percy will come out to see us this summer? You know we haven't seen him for four or five years, and I've heard he is very stylish and polite, and gentlemanly—I do wish he would."

"I don't know, my love," replied Elmira; "I wrote him an invitation nearly ten days ago, but have received no reply. I do wish he would come, he is so wealthy and handsome, and—"

"And has such a lovely moustache, Amelia wrote," said the youngest sister, who affected to be sentimental.

"Cornelia," said Elmira, with a slight frown, "how much must I remind you that you must not interrupt while I am speaking? It's low, and not genteel—As I was about to remark, I hope our cousin Percy will come, for he will make such a nice match for you, and you can get him if you are only stylish and agreeable."

"And has our assistance," said the eldest Miss Grimwood, with a precise air of superior wisdom.

"Yes," assented Elmira, with a bow, "and has our assistance."

hand, and the fortune of the gentled and agreeable Percy for their younger and more handsome—it is not saying much—sister Cornelia. After a discussion that lasted a very long time, and in which an immense amount of wisdom was displayed, it was at length decided that the next day—that being the day before Percy's visit was expected to terminate—the two Misses Grimwood should contrive to have Cornelia and her cousin left alone together for a sufficient length of time for him to propose, she to accept, and the day to be settled between them when the happy ceremony that would make them husband and wife was to transpire. To make a sure thing of it as possible, Miss Cornelia was called in and given a great many instructions how to act and what to say by the elder Misses Grimwood, who, having been engaged for the last fifteen years in the fruitless endeavor to get married, were eminently qualified to give such advice.

The programme was accordingly carried into effect, and the next day found Cornelia and Percy seated alone together in the arbor, side by side, under as favorable circumstances for popping the question as probably had ever been recorded in the history of any love making.

"What a lovely day it is, cousin Percy," said Cornelia, glancing sideways at the young man. "The gale wafts to my nose the smell of flowers, and—ah! how sweetly the hens cackle! It seems just like the day you came. What made you send such an outlandish ragged fellow with your letter, dear Percy?—he was awful horrid and vulgar."

"Indeed," said Percy, politely. "What did he do or say, pray?"

"What a question, Percy, for you to ask. Why, he was ragged, and so, of course, he was no gentleman. But let us not talk about it—it's so awful. Let us converse about something else."

"Well," said Percy, calmly, "what shall it be, love?"

"Love," repeated Cornelia, as coquetishly as her age would permit. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself to call me 'love'?"

"Oh, dear Percy, I am not your love am I?"

"No," said Percy, smiling slightly to himself, "you are not."

This reply, so different from what she hoped, somewhat disconcerted her at first; however she soon rallied and came back to the charge.

"And must you leave to-morrow, dear Percy?" she said, drawing nearer, and accidentally, of course, laying her hand in his. "Must this parting be so soon? Must—the cords that have united us in our friendship be severed by the knife of absence, oh, dear Percy?"

"They must," said Percy, with a stoic aim against all these blandishments, that that would have done credit to a philosopher. Miss Cornelia felt that something desperate must be performed, or her chances for getting Percy's hand—and consequently his fortune, which was, of course, the chief point to be gained—would fall through. A little right management at the proper time might effect her object, while on the other hand, a slight return in speech or manner might ruin her entire hopes and prospects. It was a delicate point, and she felt it.

"Cousin Percy," said she, looking at him tenderly.

"You company is very agreeable."

"It is!" said Percy, calmly.

"Yes it is very agreeable to me, dear Percy"

"Ah!" said Percy.

Miss Grimwood was almost in despair.

"Cousin Percy," she said desperately, "Well!"

"Do you think it wrong for cousins—not second cousins, but cousins like you and me—to get married, dear Percy?"

"That will do," said Percy, sharply.

"What?" said Cornelia, startled at the words and manner of her companion.

"That will do," repeated Percy. "You needn't pop the question."

Miss Grimwood was dumb. She could not have spoken a word then had her life depended upon it.

"You needn't pop the question," said Percy, "because I am too awful horrid and vulgar to suit your taste."

"Why, what do you mean?" said Cornelia, burying her face in her handkerchief with a snivel.

"I mean," said Percy, rising, and standing before her, "that I am the poor, ragged, despised fellow that brought the letter announcing my coming. If you treated me mean then, you must now—I disguised myself on purpose to try you and your sisters. I see what you are.—I shall leave Grove Place to-morrow, never to return. What is more, I am going to marry a poor girl, who is not worth a farthing, but she is beautiful, pure and good, and I will plainly inform you that you and your sisters are not fit to touch the hem of her dress. Good day!"

He bowed with cold dignity and walked out of the arbor toward the house.

Miss Cornelia Grimwood gave utterance to a piercing shriek that would have

New Store and New Goods.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Main Street, Mifflintown.

Having opened out a GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE in the old stand on Main Street, Mifflintown, I would respectfully ask the attention of the public to the following articles, which I will keep on hand at all times:

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA,
MOLASSES, RICE,
FISH SALT,
DRIED AND CANNED FRUIT,
HAM, SHOULDER, DRIED BEEF,
Confectioneries, Nuts, &c.,
Tobacco, Cigars,
GLASSWARE.

Flour, Feed, &c.
All of which will be sold cheap for Cash or Country Produce. Give me a call and hear my prices.

Mifflintown, May 2, 1871. J. W. KIRK.

The "Guyper" Market Car.

The undersigned, having purchased of S. H. Brown the renowned "Guyper" Market Car, desires to inform his friends in Mifflin, Patterson and vicinity, and the public generally, that he will run the car regularly, leaving Mifflin Station every Monday noon for the Eastern markets, and returning on WEDNESDAY, loaded with

FRESH FISH,
OYSTERS,
APPLES,
VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON,
And Everything Usually Carried in a Market Car.

Also, Freight Carried, at Reasonable Rates, Either Way.

Orders from merchants and others solicited. Prompt attention to business will be given and satisfaction guaranteed.

Orders left at Joseph Pennell's store in Patterson, will receive attention.

G. W. WILSON,
April 28, 1871.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

OF THE
Young Men's Christian Association,
Office, 132 South 7th St., Philadelphia,
Between Chestnut & Walnut.

If you wish to hire labor of any kind, write and tell us just the help you want. The wages you will pay. The best, and cheapest way to reach your place, and if far from Philadelphia, you had better enclose Railroad fare. We will do our best to serve you and give you all the information we can about the persons we send. Our desire is to assist the worthy, and no charges to either party. Address

ALEX. SLOAN,
Sup. Employment Bureau,
132 South 7th Street, Phila.

IF YOU WANT NEAT

SALE BILLS, POSTERS & BLANKS.
CALL AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE

Business Cards.

LOUIS E. APRINSON,
Attorney at Law,
Mifflintown, Pa.
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
Office second story of Court House, opposite Prothonotary's office.

ROBERT McMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Mifflintown, Pa.
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parker, Esq.

ALEX. K. McCLURE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

S. E. LODGEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Officer. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction guaranteed. [1869-70]

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTERSON, PENN'A.
August 18, 1869-70.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 6 A. M. to 8 P. M. Office in Jefford's building, two doors above the Gen. Post office, Bridge street.

D. C. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown, offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country.
Office on Main street, over Beidler's Drug Store. [Jan 18 1869-70]

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted at his office, in Liverpool, Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—appointments can be made for other days.
At Johnson's barber's residence, Mifflintown, Juniata county, Pa., June 15th, 1871, till evening. He is in receipt of
Dr. R. A. SIMPSON,
dec 7 Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

G. W. McPHERRAN,
Attorney at Law,
601 SANSON STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
aug 18 1869-70

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY,
JAMES M. SELLERS,
141 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Bounties, Pensions, Back Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [oct 27-71]

LEBANON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Jonestown, Pa.
POLICIES Perpetual, at low rates. No steam risks taken. This is one of the best conducted and most reliable Companies in the State.
J. WILSON ALLEN,
Walter P. Jones & Co., Pa.
Agent for Juniata, Huntingdon, Franklin, Fulton and Bedford counties. [aug 17-71]

New Drug Store
IN PERRYSVILLE.
Dr. J. J. APPLEGARTH has established a Drug and Prescription Store in the above-named place, and keeps a general assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
All of other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.
Pure Wine and Liquors for medicinal purposes. Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confectionery (first class), Notions, etc., etc.
The Doctor gives advice free.

BANKS & HAMLIN,
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.
DEALERS IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Oils, Dye Stuff,
Paints, Putty, Putty, Glass,
Varnishes, Coal Oil, Lamp, Burners,
Chimneys, Brushes, Infant Brushes, Soaps,
Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Combs,
Hair Oil, Tobacco, Notions,
Cigars, and Stationery.

LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES,
selected with great care, and warranted from high authority.
Prescriptions compounded with great care. [mal 16-71]

New Tin and Stove Establishment,
Perryville, Juniata County, Pa.
The undersigned has opened out a new Tin and Stove Establishment in the room on Railroad Street next door to the Turner Hotel, where he would be pleased to see all who are in want of Tinware, Stoves, &c. He will also give prompt attention to all orders for Roofing, Spouting and Jobbing, all of which he guarantees in a workman-like manner. Having had over ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to the public.
He keeps on hand the celebrated Kilmord Cook Stove, which is the best baker, most economical and best placed stove now in use. He will keep on hand the Oriental Heater, and a general assortment of the best Stoves manufactured. JOHN DONBRAN